

VOL. XVIII., NO. 5612

PORTSMOUTH, N. H. SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 28, 1903.

The Portsmouth Daily Republican merged
with The Herald, July 1, 1901.

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Music Boxes! Talking Machines!

Choice Line of Writing Materials.

Pictures from 5 Cents to \$25.00.

IN FACT, IF YOU ARE LOOKING FOR BARGAINS
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Canney's Music Store,
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P. & W.

KING ARTHUR FLOUR,

America's Highest Grade.

Beech-Nut Ham and Bacon Always to
the Front.

Ballardvale Lithia, Sparkling and Delic-
ious.

Trosse and Blackwell's Pickles, Sauces
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Payne & Walker,

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A Pure Beverage, Especially Adapted For
Sickness. All First-class Dealers Keep It

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WRAPPING PAPER
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THE MAKING OF A MONUMENT.

We design and execute decorations of monu-
ments in the best and most appropriate
style, employing material which experience
has shown to be best fitted to retain its color
and quality.

We solicit an interview on the subject.

Thomas G. Lester,
Shop and Yard
No. 2 Water Street.

HERALD AND GIVE BEST RESULTS

BIG CIRCUSES COMING.

Next Summer Promises Many Of
These Tent Shows.

There Is Great Rivalry Between The
Various Combinations.

Looks Like Bitter Fight Between
Barnum & Bailey And Ring-
ling Bros.

The coming summer promises to be
the greatest season for circuses which
this country has ever known. So far
two of the big ones have booked
dates in Portsmouth and vicinity.
Buffalo Bill's Wild West, now in London,
will tour Europe, but Bailey's shows
and the Ringling Brothers will
remain in the United States.

Strong shows and strong rivalries
are likely to breed such circus wars
as have not been witnessed since
James H. Bailey became the colossus
of the tented shows. Emboldened by
rapid growth in recent prosperous
years—while the Barnum & Bailey
show was abroad—and strongly im-
plicated in the hearts of their
countrymen in the West, the Ringling
Brothers, whose quarters are at
Baraboo, Wis., are restive. The Ringlings
show menacing signs of cutting
into the field and route of "The Great
est Show on Earth." None who
knows doubts that Mr. Bailey could
buy the Ringling Brothers' show if
they would put a price upon it. The
Ringlings, however, are ambitious and
ambitious.

Indications are that Philadelphia
may be the first ground for a pitched
battle between the circus giants.
Stray shots are heard on the skirmish
line in that direction. A "young
Lochinvar, come out of the West," is
casting amorous glances on the de-
mure old lady in drab on the Delaware.
He is John Ringling. Mr.
Ringling has been mysteriously
jumping in and out of the Quaker
city for a month.

Mr. Bailey and the Lieutenant-general
of the Bailey army, Col. William
H. Gardner, have been skirmishing about
the fascinating Quakeress, too. Both
big shows want a location. Napoleon
Bailey essayed a coup when he tried
to corral a part of Fairmount park,
but it is not believed that up to date
he has proved a strong enough re-
publican.

The prospect of a circus war re-
calls the old days when Barnum and
Bailey and the old Forepaugh show
fought "rough house" pretty much
all over the route the season through.
"Hey, Rubel!" was the slogan "when
Greek met Greek" instead of against
the common enemy, which was likely
to be anybody with fighting blood
who did not travel with a circus.

In those days Richard F. Hamilton
as now—promoted the Barnum &
Bailey publicity. John W. Hamilton
did likewise for the Forepaugh brand.
That "Tody" and "Jack" were from
the same maternal font mattered not
or that "Jack" was an old friend of
Mr. Bailey before the days of Mr.
Bailey's wealth and power.

While the canvas men fought with
iron ferruled tent stakes and the bill
posters with pasty brushes, "Tody"
and "Jack" gaily blackened the
characters of each other's shows in
printer's ink, and at times darkly
hinted that each other was no better
than he should be.

This warfare continued until the
brothers Hamilton met by chance at
a prayer meeting in Peoria, Ill., and
were converted. They shed tears
and shook hands. The next day the
Hamiltons blacksold and called each
other "something awful."

The list of circuses, Wild West
combinations and other tent shows
of sufficient size and having enough
capital invested to be worthy of rec-
ognition numbers over one hundred
and fifty. Besides Ringling Brothers
there is the consort of the Barnum &
Bailey show, the Forepaugh-Sells
show of Columbus, O., the Welsh
Brothers show of Lancaster, Pa., Wal-
ter L. Main's of Geneva, O., John
Robinson of Terrace Park, O., and so
on down the line of the one hundred
and fifty, including all such as the
Gentry Brothers' dog and pony show.

Many of the big shows the coming
season will carry a huge and expen-
sive adjunct of spectacle and ballet.

For ten years John Robinson has
done this and it has undoubtedly ap-
preciable contributed to the general
success of his enterprise.

Of railroad and wagon shows exhib-
ited entirely under canvas, or with
arenas enclosed in side walls, there is
no end. They are mostly feature ex-
hibitions based on "circus or Wild
West foundations."

Carnival and midway companies
are not so many. These employ a
large number of people and horses
steadily and a much larger extra
number locally, at every stand.

The proprietors of all this grand
army of tent showmen are after the
money. Millions are invested for the
1903 road show business. Unless
prosperity breaks in two in the middle
there will be more half and quarter
dollars spent "to see the show"
next summer in these United States
than was ever dreamed of in the phil-
osophy of the greatest circus optimist.

WHAT FOLKS SAY.

Don't Jump From a Burning Building—The Lost Arts of Childhood.

"In forty-nine out of every fifty
cases where persons jump from burn-
ing buildings and are killed or in-
jured, they would be rescued if they
waited until the arrival of the fire-
men," said a member of the Port-
smouth department.

"What persons should do if cut off
from escape is to shut the door of the
room in which they are and make for
the nearest window. The best way
is to crawl. There is always a space
next the floor where the air is good.
Smoke always rises. I don't care if
a building is filled with dense smoke,
a window can be reached by crawling
and keeping the head close to the
floor. Persons should get on the out-
side of the window. The room may
be filled with fire, but it will take
some time before the fire reaches
them. Persons should wait until
their clothes catch on fire before
jumping. It is almost sure death to
jump."

"Burning buildings do not fall im-
mediately. They are generally burn-
ing at least half an hour before they
begin to fall. Even if the building
does begin to fall, the portion where
one is may not fall. Of course, when
persons are placed in great danger
minutes seem like hours. The en-
gines get to fires in the majority of
cases within a few minutes after the
alarm has been given. Another thing
that I am reminded of is the fact of
how few persons know the location of
fire alarm boxes nearest to their resi-
dences, and how to give an alarm.
Every one should familiarize himself
with the location of the box and how
to turn on an alarm."

"We hear a good deal these days
about the lost arts. I wonder if the
world realizes that some of the most
precious arts of childhood are in dan-
ger of becoming extinct?" said a
South end man. "How many boys to-
day can make a kite properly hung
and with a tail sufficient to balance
it? How many boys can make a bow
with the ends nicely bent and worked
down with a bit of broken glass?

"I interviewed my young nephew
the other day, and was thunderstruck
to discover that he knew nothing
about it. Could he make a water-
wheel, a wind-mill, an elder pop gun,
a jack-o'-lantern, a buzz wheel, an
air-gun from a goosequill with a
sliced potato for ammunition, a willow
whistle, a squirt-gun? No, he knew
nothing about them."

"But, surely!" I said almost
pathetically, "you can make a corn-
stalk fiddle?"

"Do you mean a violin, uncle?"

"Then I gave it up. I don't believe
the youth of today know enough to
stick feathers in a corn cob and
throw it into the air. I am going to
write a book some day upon the arts
of childhood, to save them from utter
annihilation."

POLICE BITS.

Jimmy Caulfield, the nine-year-old
boy who enjoys stopping out into the
few small hours of the morning, was
turned over to his parents this morn-
ing and promised to keep better hours
in the future.

The one-armed man who was de-
tained at police headquarters for
forty-eight hours while his record
was looked up was given his freedom
this morning.

Diphtheria relieved in twenty min-
utes. Almost miraculously. Dr.
Thomas' Electric Oil. At any drug
store.

KITTERY.

Kittery, Me., Feb. 28.

A most interesting entertainment
was given by the pupils of the Kit-
tery High school yesterday afternoon.
It was declamation day and their
theme was "Sons and Daughters of
Maine." All the participants deserve

great credit for the manner in which
they rendered their part. Their en-
thusiasm showed plainly that they
are loyal to their state and proud of
the renowned men and women who

can claim they were born and bred in
Maine. There were a number of the
parents of the pupils present, together
with many of their friends, who
enjoyed the exercises greatly. Mrs.

Elizabeth Manson, president of the
local W. C. T. U., spoke briefly on
the late Neal Dow, and his great
power in the temperance movement.
Superintendent Charles C. Smith
spoke on the ability of Kellogg, from
personal knowledge, and of Neal
Dow.

The following program was finely
carried out:

Sons and Daughters of Maine.
Life of Longfellow, Miss Collins
Selections from Longfellow.

Maine's Prima Donna, Nordica,
Miss Randall Singing.

The Curfew, F. Hatch
A Kittery Hero, Sir William Pep-
perell, E. Emory

Life of James G. Blaine, A. Collins
Night, Longfellow, C. Hubbard

Life of Hannibal Hamlin,

Miss Manson Singing.

John F. Hill grange gives a supper
at the town hall on Thursday even-
ing, March 5.

Mrs. Albert Libbey is visiting
friends in New York.

Mr. and Mrs. George Kennard have
gone to Boston, where they will pass
the remainder of the winter.

Talk this over with your doctor. If he
says Ayer's Cherry Pectoral is all right
for your hard cough, then take it.

QUARTERLY CONVENTION.

County Woman's Christian Temperance
Union Will Meet in Exeter.

The quarterly convention of the
Rockingham county Woman's Chris-
tian Temperance union will be held in
Exeter in the First Congregational
church, next Friday. A large delega-
tion from this city will attend.

The appended program of exercis-
es is to be carried out:

MORNING.

10.00. Opening.
Devotional service,
Mrs. Eliza Harding
Greetings,

Mrs. Emma Brigham
Response, Mrs. A. H. Fuller
Report of secretary.

Business.

10.45. Reading, Mrs. Williams

11.00. "Is my department necessary
to the success of the temper-
ance cause?"

Mrs. M. G. Osgood, Mrs. A. M. Gove,
Mrs. W. G. Cain, Miss L. D. Tripp,
Miss C. S. Thompson.

11.45. Singing.

12.00. Noontide prayer.
"Our Promoted Leader,"

Mrs. L. E. Fogg
12.30. Recess, basket dinner, coffee
furnished.

AFTERNOON.

1.30. Singing, How Firm a Founda-
tion.

Prayer, Mrs. Rosa Akerman
Roll call.

Business.

2.00. "Lady Henry Somerset,"

Mrs. Jennie H. Small
Singing.

2.30. "What the W. C. T. U. has
Accomplished,"

Mrs. Carrie L. Dobbins
Reading, Mrs. Williams
Collection.

Singing.

3.15. "Proposed Woman's Suffrage
Amendment,"

Rev. N. W. P. Smith

3.45. Exercises by children.

4.15. Remarks.

4.30. Closing Exercises.

County song.

SOUTH ELIOT.

South Eliot, Me., Feb. 28.

Mrs. Lizzie Spinney returned on
Wednesday from Chelsea, Mass.,
where she has been the guest of her
son, Police Officer Henry B. Spinney,
and wife, for the past two months.

Charles Roberts of Portsmouth was

in town Friday on business.

The workmen's car went over the

electric road on Friday.

Mrs. Howard Spinney is entertain-
ing her grand-daughter, Ola Stacey.

BUILDING CONTRACTS.

The total value of contracts award-
ed on new building and engineering
enterprises throughout New England
for the week ending February 25,
1903, as compiled by the F. W. Dodge
company, approximates \$912,000 as
against \$1,643,000 for the correspond-
ing week last year, making a total of
\$9,817,000 to date this year as
against \$12,034,000 for the corre-
sponding period in 1902, and \$9,224,
000 in 1901.

About 23 per cent of the contracts
awarded for the week is for new
dwellings, apartments, hotels, etc.,
while 14 per cent is for mills

Bowser Versus Webster

He Takes Issue With All Authorities on Subject of "Whortleberries," and Gets Into Trouble

[Copyright, 1902, by C. B. Lewis.]
M R. BOWSER had been reading his evening paper for half an hour when he laid it down with the remark: "Well, that's a queer name. Did you ever hear of whortleberries, Mrs. Bowser?"

"A thousand times over," she replied. "Oh, you have? Well, you are ahead of me for once in your life. Perhaps you will enlighten me?"

"You have not only eaten them a hundred times, but I have no doubt you have picked many a painful whortleberry, my dears, are what people generally call huckleberries."

"They can't be."

"But they surely are."

"I deny it. A huckleberry is a huckleberry and has been ever since any one heard of them. A whortleberry is an altogether different thing, whatever it is. I thought it queer that you should know more than I did about the matter."

"Now, don't make any mistake about the berries," protested Mrs. Bowser, though she realized that argument must lead to a family row. "There is no such fruit as huckleberries. The name is a corruption of whortleberries. Very few newspapers or circulars use the term 'huckle'."

"You are wrong—a thousand times wrong," exclaimed Mr. Bowser as he walked about. "It has never been anything else but huckleberry since America was discovered. Now that I remember, I can inform you that whortleberries grow in India. I have seen a few preserved specimens. They grow on trees, and are something like our peaches. A huckleberry, as you know, is a small black berry about as large as a buckshot. It will be well for you to remember this and not make any further mistakes."

"You have only to look in the dictionary to find that 'huckle' is a corrup-



BOWSER WAS LYING IN THE SNOW WHEN HE OPENED HIS EYES, AND THE VENERABLE MAN WAS ALMOST OUT OF SIGHT.

tion of 'whortle' and that both terms relate to one and the same berry. Here, let me get it for you."

"What do I care about the dictionary? What I know I know."

"But let's see what it says."

"I don't care what it says. All the dictionaries in the world couldn't convince me that I was wrong."

Mrs. Bowser got down the unabridged and read:

"The whortleberry is a small round edible berry which is highly valued for food. The name huckleberry is now more common in colloquial language than whortleberry."

"Doesn't that prove my case?" she asked as she closed the book.

"No, by forty juries, madam," shouted Mr. Bowser. "The two are entirely distinct. One grows in America, the other in India."

"Bar Webster does not say so."

"What have I got to do with Webster or any other man? What I know I know. Furthermore, I will prove the huckleberry question right here in our own house. We'll see what the cook says."

The cook came up in answer to the bell, and Mr. Bowser asked:

"Sarah, you know what huckleberries are, of course?"

"Oh, yes, sir."

"But did you ever see a whortleberry?"

"Yes, sir; they ate the same thing."

"Eh! Eh! What's that?"

"The same thing, sir, begging your pardon. My brother once bet \$100 they were different, and he made out of himself and lost his money. Is all, sir?"

There was a painful silence as cook departed, and then Mr. Bowser stood up and hoarsely whispered:

"Woman, I see the conspiracy, I will talk it. I presume you have got the cat on your side."

"Why all this excitement over nothing?" asked Mrs. Bowser. "I'm not care whether it's whortleberry or huckleberry."

"But we do care," he persisted. "I have tried to make out that I am ignorant, and I propose to show to the contrary. Within half an hour I will make you and your Webster's dictionary look like 15 cents."

"What are you going to do?" asked as he started down the hall.

The Recruit and His Wondrous Boots

As a sergeant was bawling out his orders in a barracks in Dublin and watching the line of feet as the new recruits endeavored to obey the word of command, he found to his astonishment that one pair of feet, more noticeable on account of their extra large size, never turned.

Without taking his eyes off those feet the sergeant bawled out a second order: "About face!"

He could see that all the feet except those he watched turned in obedience. Rushing up to the owner, a little fellow, he seized him by the shoulder shouting:

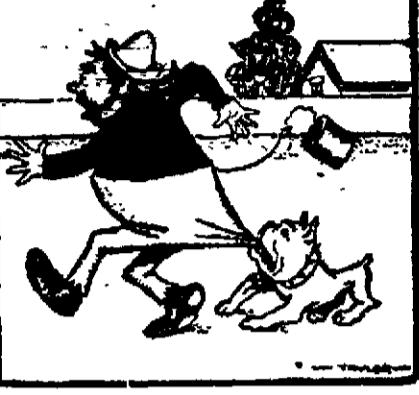
"Why don't you turn with the rest?"

"I did," replied the trembling recruit.

"You did, eh? Well, I watched your feet, and they never moved."

"It's the boots they gave me, sir," said the poor fellow. "They're so large that when I turn my feet turn inside of them."—Dublin News.

Business Notice.



"For Sale—Gentleman wishing to leave country will part with blooded English bulldog for small consideration."—Chicago News.

Positive Extortion.

There is a well known artist in Reading, Pa., whose work is of a high order and whose cattle pictures in particular are very pleasing and find a ready sale. While in the country one day last summer he sketched a fine, big bull, his object being, as he told the farmer to whom it belonged, to make it the central figure of a landscape which he contemplated painting. Several weeks ago he met the farmer in town and told him that he had finished the picture and sold it for \$200. "Good gracious!" exclaimed the other. "I would have sold him the bull itself for less than that!"—Philadelphia Ledger.

The Misunderstood.

"Henry," said Mrs. Penhecker, "when you asked me yesterday evening for permission to go to the club what did you tell me was the subject you intended advocating at the meeting of the official board?"

"Why, my dear," answered Henry, "I said I was going to address the board on the advisability of women's rights."

"Well," was the grim response, "next time please enunciate more distinctly. I understand you to say 'women's rights.'"—Chicago Tribune.

Another Retraction Demanded.

"I see that Silas is famous," said Farmer Corntosel as he stopped before the stove in the village store. "Got his picture in the paper fur bein' cured of rheumatiz."

"Yes," answered the storekeeper. "An' Silas is that mad he can't see. He only got \$2 fur givin' the testimonial, an' since it was put in the paper that he's well an' hearty all his family an' his distant relatives is after him wantin' to know why he doesn't go to work."

Too Expensive.

"Five dollars a minute?" said the youth who had asked the long distance telephone rate between him and the town where resided the lady fair.

"Yes, sir," asserted the telephone clerk.

"I guess I am not on speaking terms with her," sighed the youth, sadly counting the \$4.50 which was in his purse.—Chicago Tribune.

He Only Could.

Mrs. Noorich—Isn't it grand to ride in your own carriage?

Mr. Noorich—Yes, but I'd enjoy it more if I could stand on the sidewalk and see myself ride by.—Brooklyn Life.

The Changing Seasons.

Pauline—I'm sorry the winter is so far gone.

Pénélope—So am I. I've such a coming hat.—Detroit Free Press.

A Great Deal at Steak.



Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Two Ways.
When love's young dream was fresh
and bright
And life in all its glory,
He told her one fateful day
The same old, simple story.

And now, when homeward he returns,
With dawn in all its glory,
He tells unto his waiting wife
The same old, simple story.
—McLanahan Wilson in New York Times.

COLONEL BUNKER

He Tells of His Many Experiences With Editors

[Copyright, 1902, by Warner Muller.]

"S A public man for forty years past," said Colonel Bunker as he slipped his glass and set it aside for a moment, "I have met up with a large number of editors. Very few of them have understood me from the first, but in the end most of them have become my friends."

"And what say they then?" he asked. "As to my shooting, suh. In order that yo' m' d'is over for yo'self that I am neither er say nor nershified I suggest that yo' name a friend to arrange details with a friend I shall name."

"Is it a duel, colonel?"

"It is, suh."

"He was no fishworm, that editor," said the colonel. "On the contrary, he was a game man. He dismisses me with all due courtesy, and an hour later the details of our duel were arranged. He selected pistols, made his will and was on the ground ahead of me at sunrise. He had been sleeping during the night, however, and before the pistols were handed out to us he approached me and said:

"Colonel Bunker, while this affair must go on and while I shall probably leave the ground alive, I wish to say in justice to both of us that a closer reading of yo'r decision has convinced me that yo' could have made no other. It is a wise and just decision, suh, as the Courier will state tomorrow, and all praise is due yo' for yo'r patient and painstaking investigation. Now, let us proceed to shoot each other."

"But we didn't proceed, suh—we didn't proceed," sighed the colonel as he reflected on the saving of powder and lead. "When the editor finished his remarks, my hand went out in greeting, and ten minutes later we were crooking our elbows in unison. Each of us made a staunch friend, suh, a friend for years to come—and I can't say that I have ever been sorry it turned out that way."

"Great weather this for evaporation, and I find my glass empty again."

Let us make it my business to drop in on the editor, and as he received me I said:

"Yo' have expressed doubts as to my legal wisdom, suh, but there is a little matter on which I deshal yo' to satisfy yo'self to the fullest possible extent."

"And what say they then?" he asked. "As to my shooting, suh. In order that yo' m' d'is over for yo'self that I am neither er say nor nershified I suggest that yo' name a friend to arrange details with a friend I shall name."

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"But how," she asked, "do you find out about the virtues of others?"—Chicago Record-Herald.

"I don't feel much like it myself, Fred, this morning," replied his mother, "but we must go. Father has to go—has gone already, and he has to preach."

"Yes," said Fred, unconvinced, "but we have to listen, and that's worse."—Philadelphia Ledger.

"I don't feel much like it myself, Fred, this morning," replied his mother, "but we must go. Father has to go—has gone already, and he has to preach."

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Dorchester Electric Railway

Time-Table in Effect Daily, Commencing September 17, 1902.

Main Line.

Leave Market Square for Rye Beach and Little Deer's Head at 7:05 a. m., 8:05 and hourly until 7:05 p. m. For Cable Road only at 7:05 a. m., 8:05 and hourly until 7:05 p. m. For Little Deer's Head only at 8:05 and 9:05 p. m. 1:05, 5:05, 7:05, 8:05 and 9:05 p. m. cars make close connection for North Hampton.

Returning—Leave Junction with E. H. & A. St. Ry. at 8:05 a. m., 9:05 and hourly until 7:05 p. m. Leave Cable Road—6:10 a. m., 7:15, 8:15, 9:15 and 10:15 p. m. Leave Little Deer's Head 9:10 p. m. and 10:10 p. m.

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For Portsmouth and Portsmouth's Interests

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SATURDAY, FEB. 28, 1903.

The national senate rather sprung a surprise on the country when it went ahead of the house in its provision for the increase of the navy, as the most the friends of the navy hoped for was that the house program would get through the senate without reduction. The house provision in the naval appropriation bill was for three battleships of 16,000 tons each, and one armored cruiser of 14,000 tons, for which the senate has substituted four battleships of 12,000 tons each, of the general type of the Oregon, and two armored cruisers of the Brooklyn type, of 9,500 tons each. The four battleships of the senate provision will have practically the same tonnage as the three larger ones favored by the house, but Admiral Dewey and other naval officers of high rank believe they will be of greater general efficiency than the three larger ones would be, and at least equal power in battle. The difference in size of the larger ships would be largely taken up with increased coal capacity and engine room, and this such experts as Admiral Dewey and Capt. Mahan do not consider advisable. The senate agrees with the house provision for two steel sailing ships and one wooden brig, to be used as training ships; and on the whole, the congress seems inclined to do well by the navy. Not a single member of either house in this congress has opposed naval increase on the former favorite ground that this country can "improvise" a navy whenever it may need one. That old style of anti-navy argument has evidently gone out of fashion for good. The actual experience in improvising a navy, or trying to, at the opening of the Spanish war, settled that.

PENCIL POINTS.

Baron Sternberg's taffy factory has suspended operations

Mr. Bryan is fortunate in owning his own lime light plant.

Tammany appears to be in condition to survive any number of reform movements.

President Castro has got so used to trouble that he would hardly be happy without it.

The dime novel reading small boy of the future will probably cross the Pacific and fight Filipinos.

The proverbial decapitated chicken never flopped around more aimlessly than the democratic party.

When Senator Tillman is once wound up he doesn't run down till everybody has gone to sleep.

Nikola Tesla is the only man who ever gained a reputation as an inventor without inventing anything.

"How I Didn't Smash the Monroe Doctrine," by Wilhelm Hohenzollern would be an interesting volume.

How all these foreign patentees do love the Americans—when the American government has its eyes on them.

A few more society leaders could collapse under the strain put upon them without causing any general panic.

If President Roosevelt's opponents had a tie of the president's popularity they might stand some show of ousting him from the White House.

As it is, the more they talk the more the people shout for Roosevelt.

That astronomer whose telescope discovered people on the sun shouldn't mix his beverages quite so recklessly.

Does the resident of Manila claim to leave in the extreme eastern or the farthest western possession of the United States.

Rochefeller would confer a real and lasting benefit on the whole world by paying Venezuela's debts and buying up the country.

The man who preaches the most against gambling is often the first victim of the other man who promises to give ten dollars for one.

The fact that the British patent office issues only one thousand patents a year is pretty good proof that Great Britain does not encourage genius.

EXTRACT FROM A PAPER READ BY PRISCILLA LEONARD AT A NEW YORK ANTI-SUFFRAGE MEETING.

There are two ways of looking at a doubtful thing. Probably the most natural way is the first way, familiar to all our minds: "Why shouldn't I do it?" Eve looked at it that way, in the Garden of Eden, and the serpent was much gratified that she did. It was a mistaken standpoint then, and it usually proves a mistaken standpoint still. The wiser point of view, which Eve's descendants, warned by her fatal blunder, should endeavor to cultivate, is "Why should I do it?" If we can bring home that point of view to thinking women in reference to the very doubtful question of equal suffrage, and to thinking men as to giving the ballot to women, we shall feel that our object has been accomplished.

"Why should women wish to vote?" The suffragists keep asking their sex why they shouldn't. They tell them that ignorant men have a vote, and why shouldn't they? That men who pay taxes have a vote, and why shouldn't they? That a great many very estimable women want to vote, and why shouldn't they? They are so very intent upon their own way of looking at it that it really irritates them very much when the average woman replies, "But why should we?" And yet that question and that standpoint are, we assert, more reasonable and more responsible than theirs. It is the irresponsible element that cries eagerly, "Why shouldn't I?" It is the responsible, reliable element that puts the question to itself, and dishearten every thoughtful worker for political betterment.

VENEZUELA AND THE UNITED STATES.

During a conversation with President Castro I asked him what he thought of the Monroe doctrine. He considered a moment "Properly interpreted and properly applied," he responded, "it is an excellent principle." In other words he reserved to himself and to his country the right to say when the United States was justified in its application. President Castro's answer is that of every other Venezuelan politician. Among business men a sentiment is growing in favor of partial control of the republic by the United States. They see no prospect of stability under native administration. A formidable revolution under the leadership of General Matos, which has the covert support of Great Britain and Germany, is now in progress against Castro's government. "If Matos succeeds" said a Venezuelan merchant, "a revolution will be inaugurated against him by one of his own men, if Castro does not keep up the struggle. That will mean a continuance of the present disturbed condition. It will also mean further calls upon business houses for money by the new government and the revolutionary forces. No Venezuelan cares to see an inch of the territory of his country seized by a foreign government: all would prefer native to foreign administration, even though the United States were in control. But if some arrangement could be reached by which the United States would guarantee stability of government, as in the case of Cuba, then Venezuela would enter upon an era of prosperity which would parallel that of the Great Northern Republic. We have rich natural resources; our people are intelligent, energetic and industrious, and our national debt is small. The sole thing we need—stable government—we have not, and the United States owes it to its own people as well as to other nations to see that this need is supplied"—J. C. O'Loughlin in the *World's Work*.

We who disbelieve in equal suffrage, believe that American democracy is going to work triumphantly in the end. We believe the immigrant and the negro will be educated into citizenship at last, and that our great cities will be models, not caricatures, of democracy. But we know that it will be a long process and the wisest leaders and thinkers will be required to accomplish it. Therefore, because we love our country, we stand against any attempt to double its difficulties and dangers. We are sorry Miss Anthony should not have a vote. But we consider American democracy more important than one woman's wish, or ten thousand women's wishes. Unrestricted equal suffrage is not what America needs at present. The men

Perhaps It's Worms?

The worried mother often wonders what ails a child who is cross and languid. She generally treats it for everything but the most probable cause—worms. Over 75 per cent of the ailments of children can be traced directly or indirectly to worms. You can see the result in the languid looks, irritable disposition, restless sleep, variable appetite.

True's PIN WORM Elixir

If worms are present, they will be expelled. If there are no worms, it will act as a tonic—clean out the stomach and bowels through its gentle laxative properties. Given at regular intervals it will guard against worms. It has been in use over 50 years. It is purely vegetable. Harmless under any conditions for children or adults.

Get a bottle at druggists. Write for free book "Children and their Diseases."

DR. J. P. TRUE & CO., Auburn, Me.
Special treatment for tape worm.



TREAT IN STORE.

There is a scenic and dramatic treat in store for the patrons of Music hall next Friday night, as the attraction there will be the superb melodrama, *Saved From the Sea*, which has been presented in all of the large cities throughout the country with marked success. The story of the play is a strong, pure delineation of the life of dwellers along the English coast, with just enough villainy from outside sources intermixed to form the counterplot. The greatest scene, from the standpoint of thrills, is in the third act, where a man wrongfully condemned to death mounts the gallows to pay the penalty demanded by the law. He is saved in almost a miraculous manner, the mechanism of the gallows refusing to respond to the turning of the lever. To some this may seem a bit far-fetched, but the incident is based upon fact and is taken from a happening in England less than ten years ago.

THE COOLNESS OF JOHN DREW.

The coolness and self-control which have always been two of John Drew's most marked qualities, both off and on the stage, stood him in good stead once in the early part of his career. It happened that Drew for some reason or other learned how to take and send messages on the telegraph ticker. Harry Vernon, a friend of his and a skilled telegraph operator himself, was working at that time in the office of a certain manager who was negotiating with Drew. When the talk between the actor and the manager worked round to the question of terms Drew hesitated to stand out for what he wanted. Finally the manager made an offer. The actor was on the point of acceptance when the ticker began to sound. Vernon was the operator.

"Drew, Drew, Drew," it ticked. "Listen, listen. Hold off terms a minute. Ask for ten more. He said he'd give it before you came in."

With a calm and impassive expression of deliberate consideration, Drew looked thoughtfully at the manager while he rapped with a pencil on the desk the dots and dashes which were good Morse for "Vernon, are you sure?"

"Sure," came the clicks. Then Drew spoke and got his price.

ENGINEERS TO BE GUESTS.

The John Langdon club meets in the North chapel on Monday evening and will have as guests on that occasion the members of the Engineers' club. Lee Treadwell will give an address on "Bridge Building," and W. I. Tratton will give illustrative stereopticon views.

Subscribe for the Herald.

A Reliable Remedy,
proved by thousands of sufferers to be unequalled for dispelling disorders of the stomach and liver, is

Beecham's Pills

Sold Everywhere. In boxes 10c. and 25c.

R.I.P.A.N.S

The simplest remedy for indigestion, constipation, biliousness and the many ailments arising from a disordered stomach, liver or bowels, and their timely aid removes the necessity of calling a physician for many little ills that beset mankind. They go straight to the seat of the trouble and remove it, and give the system a general toning up. The Five Cent packet is enough for an ordinary occasion. The family bottle .60 cents, contains a supply for year. All druggists sell.

INSURANCE — Strong companies and low rates. When placing your insurance remember the old firm, *Haley & George*. Job#17

YOU can buy your Sunday dinner as cheap at W. H. Smith's as any place in the city. We make special prices on every Saturday. Job#17

READY MIXED PAINT

IF YOU HAVE ANY PAINTING TO DO WE HAVE THE PAINT THAT WILL SUIT YOU.

Rider & Cott

65 MARKET STREET.

ALLEN'S TUNG BALSAM
Cures Deep-seated Colds
Coughs, Croup, Bronchitis. — LARGE BOTTLES 50c
MEDIUM SIZE TRIAL SIZE 15c

LABOR UNION DIRECTORY

CENTRAL LABOR UNION.

Pres. John T. Mallon;
Vice Pres. James Lyons;
Sec. Sec. Francis Quinn.
Composed of delegates from all the local unions.
Meets at A. O. H. hall, first and last Thursday of each month.

FEDERAL UNION.

Pres. Gordon Prable;
Sec. R. W. Clark.
Meets in A. O. H. hall second and fourth Fridays of each month.

PAINTERS.

Pres. William T. Lyons;
Sec. Charles H. Colson.
Meets first and third Fridays of each month, in G. A. R. hall.

COOPER'S UNION.

Pres. Stanton Truman;
Sec. John Molloy.
Meets second Tuesday of each month in G. A. R. hall, Daniel street.

MIXERS AND SERVERS, NO. 308.

Pres. John Harrington;
Sec. William Dunn.
Meets in Hibernian hall, first and third Sundays of each month.

HOD-CARRIERS.

Pres. Frank Bray;
Sec. Braiden Hersey.
Meets 28 Market street, first Monday of the month.

GROCERY CLERKS.

Pres. William Harrison;
Sec. Walter Staples.
Meets first and third Thursdays of the month in Longshoremen's hall, Market street.

TEAMSTERS UNION.

Pres. John Gorman;
Sec. James D. Brooks.
Meets first and third Thursdays in each month in Longshoremen's hall, Market street.

BARBERS.

Pres. John Long;
Sec. Frank Ham.
Meets in Longshoremen's hall, first Friday of each month.

GRANITE CUTTERS.

Pres. John T. Mallon;
Sec. James McNaughton.
Meets third Friday of each month at A. O. H. hall.

CARPENTERS UNION.

Pres. Frank Bennett;
Sec. John Parsons.
Meets in G. A. R. hall, second and fourth Thursdays of each month.

LONGSHOREMEN.

Pres. Jerry Coughie;
Sec. Michael Leyden.
Meets first and third Wednesdays of each month in Longshoremen's hall, Market street.

BOTTLERS.

Pres. Dennis E. Driscoll;
Sec. Eugene Sullivan.
Meets second and fourth Thursdays of each month at Peirce hall, High street.

BREWERY WORKERS.

Pres. Albert Adams;
Sec. Sec. Richard P. Fullam;
Fin. Sec. John Connell.
Meets second and fourth Thursdays of the month, at 38 Market street.

BRICKLAYERS AND MASONs.

Pres. Charles E. Whitehouse;
Sec. James E. Chickering.
Meets first and third Saturdays of each month in Red Men's hall.

BOOT AND SHOE WORKERS UNION NO. 14.

Pres. James H. Cogan;
Vic. Sec. W. S. Wright;
Treas. Edward Amazeen.
Meet in U. V. U. hall every second Thursday of the month.

Professional Cards.

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Laxative Bromo Quinine
Cures a Cold in One Day, Grip in 2 Days
G. H. Green

on every box 25c

FIRE IN LOWELL

Burbank Block Practically A Total Loss.

Heroic Firemen Rescue The Occupants With Much Difficulty.

Mrs. Sarah F. Kittredge, A Well Known Writer, Loses Her Life.

Lowell, Mass., Feb. 27.—One person, Mrs. Sarah F. Kittredge, correspondent to various periodicals, is known to have lost her life in the fire, which, with frightful rapidity, rushed through the Burbank block on Prescott street here early today.

At ten o'clock this morning the body of Mrs. Kittredge had been recovered and it was reported that four persons were missing, while five who had been rescued by firemen were in the hospital suffering from severe burns and smoke.

The building was practically destroyed and total loss is estimated at \$100,000.

Lowell has seen no more exciting fire in recent years than this one.

When the blaze was discovered at three o'clock, more than seventy-five persons were asleep in their rooms on the second, third and fourth stories of the building.

While nearly all were aroused by the roar of the flames up the elevator shafts, only those on the lower floors found means of gaining the streets by the stairs.

The others were forced to the windows, over which they leaned and shrieked for help, while the firemen below worked to their utmost strength in getting the long ladders into position.

The first one was slowly swung to a window sill and a lively fireman ran up to assist the trembling women and the shaking men down the rounds to the ground, the crowd on the streets, with shouts of encouragement, kept those at the other windows from jumping. Gradually other ladders went up, and more lodgers came slowly down.

Many of the women were almost insensible from fright.

Not a few were severely burned before the firemen reached them. Nearly every person who escaped from the building had nothing on except a night robe, and while the weather was not particularly cold they were all more or less chilled.

The firemen were driven from the work of rescue, but before the ladders were abandoned every person at the windows had been rescued.

Still the firemen were not sure that all those who had occupied the rear rooms had been taken out.

It was reported that eight had perished, but there was no way at the time of confirming or disproving the stories.

The fire damage was practically confined to the block in which it started, a five-story structure standing in the midst of the business district.

The following injured ones are at the hospital:

R. F. Chase, burned about the head and face, one foot sprained, and suffering from smoke inhalation. Not thought to be seriously injured.

Miss Hattie Hill, badly burned on face and hands, but not dangerously.

Louis Labelle, very ill from effects of smoke inhalation.

Mrs. Labelle, his wife, suffering from nervous shock but not burned or bruised; their son and daughter, Michael and Marguerite Labelle, not burned or otherwise seriously injured except from smoke inhalation.

A NEW YORK MYSTERY.

Captain Of A Barge Disappears Under Suspicious Circumstances.

New York, Feb. 27.—Capt. James Bauley of the tug F. B. Davis, lying in the Erie basin, Brooklyn, is missing and the police believe that he was murdered and his body thrown into the river.

The furniture of the cabin was much disarranged, as if a fight had taken place, and stains on the bedclothing and floor add to the mysterious aspect of the case.

AUTHORIZES AN INCREASE.

National Senate Appropriates More Money For Portsmouth Dry Dock.

Washington, Feb. 27.—At the opening of the session of the senate today Mr. Blackburn (Ky.) announced that he would object to all

requests for unanimous consent until the senate had, as opportunity to say whether or not it wanted to consider the Littlefield anti-trust bill.

The naval appropriation bill then was taken up.

The following amendments were agreed to:

Appropriating \$230,000 for a power heating plant at the navy yard, Boston; increasing the limit of cost of constructing granite dry docks at Portsmouth and Boston from \$1,110,000 each to \$1,150,000 and \$1,225,000 respectively.

TENDERS HIS RESIGNATION.

Rev. Mr. Murkland Will Retire From State College Presidency.

Concord, Feb. 27.—The trustees of the state agricultural college met in this city today in special session, and the expected happened shortly after the meeting was called to order, when President Charles S. Murkland tendered his resignation.

Mr. Murkland was present, as were all of the board of trustees with the exception of George Byron Chandler of Manchester.

The resignation was immediately accepted by a unanimous vote of the board. Governor Bachelder, a member of the board ex-officio, was present.

No movement toward filling the vacancy was made and it is probable that nothing will be done until the regular meeting, the second Tuesday in April, and possibly not until the annual meeting in June.

Dean C. H. Pottier will serve as acting president until Mr. Murkland's successor is appointed.

The resignation will take effect May 1.

The resignation of H. Hayward, who has been a teacher in the institution since last fall, was also received and accepted.

UNFORTUNATE INITIATION.

Man Seriously Injured While Taking A Secret Society Degree.

Ogdensburg, N. Y., Feb. 27.—J. B. Thompson of DeKalb, is in the hospital here with an eye shot out and his face filled with powder, as the result of an accident during a lodge initiation.

Thompson was taking a degree in a lodge of a secret order at Houghton and in a spirit of fun, his friends were preparing to fire a revolver loaded with blank cartridges, the revolver being accidentally discharged in Thompson's face.

He is in a serious condition.

A NEW DEPARTURE.

A New, Effectual and Convenient Cure For Catarrh.

Of Catarrh remedies there is no end, but of catarrh cures there has always been a great scarcity. There are many remedies to relieve, but very few that really cure.

The old practice of snuffing salt water through the nose would often relieve, and the washes, douches, powders and inhalers in common use are very little, if any, better than the old-fashioned salt water douche.

The use of inhalers and the application of salves, washes and powders to the nose and throat to cure catarrh is no more reasonable than to rub the back to cure kidney disease. Catarrh is just as much a blood disease as kidney trouble or rheumatism and it can not be cured by local treatment any more than they can be.

To cure catarrh whether in the head, throat or stomach an internal antiseptic treatment is necessary to drive the catarrhal poison out of the blood and system, and the new catarrh cure is designed on this plan and the remarkable success of Stuart's Catarrh Tablets is because being used internally, it drives out catarrhal infection through action upon stomach, liver and bowels.

Wm. Zimmerman of St. Joseph relates an experience with catarrh which is of value to millions of catarrh sufferers everywhere. He says: "I neglected a slight nasal catarrh until it gradually extended to my throat and bronchial tubes and finally even my stomach and liver became effected, but as I was able to keep up and do a day's work I let it run along until my hearing began to fail me and then I realized that I must get rid of catarrh or lose my position, as I was a clerk and my hearing was absolutely necessary.

"Some of my friends recommended an inhaler, another a catarrh salve, but they were no good in my case, nor was anything else until I heard of Stuart's Catarrh Tablets and bought a package at my drug store. They benefited me from the start and in less than four months I was completely cured of catarrh, although I had suffered nearly all my life from it.

"They are pleasant to take and so much more convenient to use than other catarrh remedies that I feel I can not say enough in favor of Stuart's Catarrh Tablets."

IT IS NECESSARY.

Philippines Must Have Favorable Tariff Legislation.

President Sends Senate A Message Urging Immediate Action.

Gov. Taft Anticipates Disturbances If Congress Is Negligent.

Washington, Feb. 27.—President Roosevelt this afternoon sent to the senate a message dwelling with emphasis on the necessity of the enactment of the pending Philippine tariff legislation.

He said, among other things, that within a few days cablegrams had been received from Gov. Taft at Manila urging that the Philippine bill be enacted without unnecessary delay and pointing out that failure on the part of the United States government to provide lower tariff rates for Philippine products would result in much hardship to the people of the islands and would probably be the direct cause of serious disturbances.

The president, in view of these facts, believed that there should be no hesitancy and no delay in passing the bill giving relief to the people of our insular possessions and he urged the senate to take up the matter and prevent the revival of a feeling of unrest and dissatisfaction among the Filipinos.

WOMEN PANIC STRICKEN.

Detachment Of New-York Policemen Has Amusing Experience.

New York, Feb. 27.—Capt. Gorman and a number of policemen raided an alleged woman's pool room today in the rear of a saloon on West Eighth street. About twenty women were found in the place and they were seized with a panic.

There is a Raines law hotel over the saloon and several of the women tried to escape in that way. They went into the rooms and hid under the beds and one very stout woman tried to get through the scuttle leading to the roof. She became wedged in the aperture and her screams for help revealed her hiding place.

A woman, who said her name was Annie Simons, was arrested on a warrant alleging that she was the proprietress of the place and several male attendants were also taken into custody.

SECOND IN A MONTH.

Fire Come Fast In The Plant Of Taylor, Goodwin And Company.

Haverhill, Mass., Feb. 27.—Fire in the lumber plant of Taylor, Goodwin and company tonight caused a loss of \$12,000.

Just one month ago there was a disastrous fire in the company's buildings and sheds, the loss then being estimated at \$30,000.

Both conflagrations are attributed to incendiaries.

WITH ALL ON BOARD.

Steam Collier Ottercapes Lost On The Coast Of France.

Brest, France, Feb. 27.—The steam collier Ottercapes from Newcastle-on-Tyne, was driven on the rocks at Fuenton last night. She broke up and sank immediately.

It is believed that her crew and passengers, numbering thirty, perished. Up to the present time seven bodies have been washed ashore.

VISITS HER CHILDREN.

Mrs. Roosevelt Calls On Her Two Sons At Groton School.

Groton, Mass., Feb. 27.—Mrs. Roosevelt arrived here tonight to visit her two sons, Theodore, Jr., and Kermit, who are students at Groton school.

With Mrs. Roosevelt are her daughter, Miss Ethel, and a maid.

TEXAS FLOODED.

Heavy Rains Submerge A Portion Of The Lone Star State.

San Antonio, Tex., Feb. 27.—As the result of unprecedented rainfall, San Antonio last night was partially submerged and much loss of property has been sustained by the rising of the San Antonio river.

So far no loss of life has been reported. Many houses along the river

were swept away. The water reached its highest point yesterday morning, a stage about equal to that of the flood of 1878, the highest ever recorded.

The loss of property in the city and county will approximate \$500,000, not including the loss to railroads.

TOO MUCH FOR TOKELL.

American Bantam Weight Champion Defeats His English Rival.

Detroit, Mich., Feb. 27.—Harry Forbes, champion bantam weight of the world, was given the decision tonight, at the end of a ten round bout, over Andy Tokell, the English champion.

Forbes won the fight from start to finish, having the best of every round, with the possible exception of the seventh in which he held his own. He proved himself the superior of the English fighter in everything which goes to make a champion except courage, and in this he was the equal of Tokell.

GETS A HORSE.

Poor Lad Of Milton, Mass., Acquires A Valuable Animal.

Boston, Feb. 27.—Georgeous Regula, the saddle mare of distinguished lineage, given by Mrs. Thomas W. Lawson to the fair in aid of the industrial school for crippled and deformed children became the property of James A. Roberts of Milton today, through a voting contest. Something like \$5000 was realized by the sale of tickets, at \$1.00 each.

LADRON LEADER CAPTURED.

Col. Santos Now In The Hands Of The Governor Of Rizal.

Manila, Feb. 27.—Gov. Dancel of Rizal province yesterday captured Col. Santos, one of the ladrones leaders, at a village five miles north of Manila on a small island.

Santos was the leader of the ladrones in Rizal province and a comrade of Gen. San Miguel.

VOTE WAS LOST.

Mr. Blackburn Wanted To Take Up Littlefield Anti-Trust Bill.

Washington, Feb. 27.—The senate today passed the military and naval academy appropriation bills.

Mr. Blackburn secured a vote on his motion to take up the Littlefield anti-trust bill, but the motion was lost 38 to 28.

ANOTHER DEFEAT.

Exeter Candle Pin Bowlers Again Get Away With The Portsmouth Team.

The Exeter candle pin team administered another defeat to the Portsmouth bowlers on the Reece alleys in this city. Friday evening. The visitors took two out of three strings and won out on the grand total by twenty-four pins. Kauffman of the Portsmouth was high man, with a score of 271 and a single string of ninety-nine. Troy's three string total of 257 and single string of ninety-three were the records for Exeter. The scores were for the most part creditable, though not remarkable.

The summary:

EXETER.

Chapman, 79 86 81—246

Kidd, 84 83 75—242

Bird, 77 75 79—231

Smith, (capt.) 77 86 78—241

Troy, 83 81 93—257

Totals, 400 411 406—1217

PORTRUSH.

Goodwin, 62 77 82—221

Stillson, 88 90 76—254

Kauffman, 81 91 99—271

Keefe, 70 69 81—220

Blethen, (capt.) 77 69 81—227

Totals, 378 396 419—1193

What's the secret of happy, vigorous health? Simply keeping the bowels, the stomach, the liver and kidneys strong and active. Burdock Blood Bitters does it.

SUITS DROPPED.

The numerous suits in which Wallace D. Lovell and the Manchester Street railway have been engaged as opponents during the last two years were all dropped from the docket of the superior court this week. The indemnity bonds, which were given to insure each side against the violation of injunction orders made by the court were also cancelled.

A cable dispatch from Paris says that Sarah Bernhardt was almost overcome by stage fright on assuming a new role. The timid young thing!

The question, What shall we do with our ex-governors? is in a fair way of being settled. Fifteen of them are now in the United States senate.

ACCOUNTS SHORT

Treasurer Of Milford Bank An Alleged Defaulter.

Walter S. Z. Cook False To Trust Given Him.

Fearing Exposure, He Attempts Suicide At His House In Roxbury.

Boston, Feb. 27.—The Herald to-morrow will say that Walter S. Z. Cook of Milford is short in his accounts

A HINT TO THE WISE.

This Advice Will Bear Repeating in Portsmouth.

"Don't chase shadows."

Doubtful proof is but a shadow.

You can rely on testimony of people you know.

You can investigate local evidence.

Mr. A. P. Blake, of 23 High street says:

"I had distressing pain in my back, shoulders and headaches and an annoying urinary difficulty. I went to Philbrick's pharmacy and got Doan's Kidney Pills for it and they gave me great relief. I had an accident which injured my spine and my physician tells me it is incurable, consequently I cannot hope for a permanent cure but I will say this, that by taking half a box of Doan's Kidney Pills I was relieved of my back and urinary difficulty. I gave the balance of my box to my son, who was troubled with kidney complaint. They did him so much good that he went and got more and they cured him."

cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N.Y., sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no substitute.

Tolstoi's Play Succeeds

Blanche Walsh's Remarkable Work In "Resurrection" & Interprets a Varied Character & Miss Marie Cahill In "Nancy Brown."

Henri Battaille and Michael Morton have dramatized "Resurrection," that powerful book by Count Leo Tolstoi.

Messrs. Waggoner & Kemper are presenting Blanche Walsh in the play, and Joseph Haworth is the leading man.

The literary value of the original work is not well sustained in the dramatization, nor is the strength enhanced by representation. For the purpose of dramatic interest many changes from the book are made and some humor is injected in the scene in the jury room, where the work of Tolstoi makes this serious and heavy. It is well that this change now exists, for otherwise the drama would be overweighted with horror and leave the auditor in a depressed frame of mind too vivid for

im more when he goes away next day. Ten years pass, and she has seen the seamy side of life. Deserted by the author of her fall, she is sent away by the good aunt when it becomes necessary, and life is step by step down grade for this embittered creature. There are no depths of depravity unexplored by Maslova, and finally she is arrested for the death of a man, of which she is innocent. One of the jury is Prince Nechkludoff, and at first she is unrecognized. Little by little her examination reveals to him her identity, and he is horrified when he hears that a child was another burden his former lover had been forced to struggle under. A feeling of self abasement overpowers him, and when the jury retire he is scarcely bleeding their deliberations. At last he realizes that they are hurrying matters for their party personal reasons, and he urges the importance of the outcome on a human life. At last the count is taken, and the verdict is murder, with extenuating circumstances. Horror and remorse render him too ill to return to the court. The sentence of Siberia for life is passed, and he vows to atone for his share in her fall.

For the first time in his life the results of man's selfishness overwhelm the prince, and he contrasts the girl he left and the debased woman he finds after ten years. He feels responsible for her fall and swears he will try to save her even though it is so late. Two days after, when she has been sent to prison, he obtains permission to see her and visits the women's quarters. When Maslova enters, she is partly intoxicated and tries to make herself presentable for possible conquest. After much suppression of shock at his close view of her degraded appearance he tries to make her recognize him. When he finally succeeds by recalling early scenes, she flies at him like a cress, and shakes him like a rat. She assures him that his offer to befriend her is an insult, and when she refused to listen to him he tells her that in spite of herself he will redeem her yet.

Through his influence she is soon removed to the infirmary, where she is allowed to assist the nurses in their hospital work. Here again the prince comes to tell her of the failure of her appeal, and later she is sent with others to Siberia. It is three years since her arrest, and the untiring efforts of the prince in her behalf are somewhat rewarded by the gradual softening of the woman's hardened spirit.

Easter is again about to dawn when Prince Nechkludoff joins the convoy and tells Maslova she is free. He learns from Simonson, one of the exiles, of his love for Maslova and his desire to make her his wife. The prince asks Maslova if she returns this love. At first she says yes, but later acknowledges her untruth and avows her deep love for the prince. Here is his opportunity to atone, and again he offers to marry her. She refuses while saying she will never love as she loves him, but that she would not add to her life of wrong by such a sin to him as this marriage would prove.

She bids him goodby and at the dawn of the Easter he leaves her to marry Simonson and work for the poor of Russia. Her soul has been saved by his untiring efforts, and she is grateful to him forever.

The third and fourth acts are tedious and rather hurt than help the play. One is used to show a scene of her hospital life, where she is wrongly accused of misconduct and is unmercifully treated. The last could be much cut, with decided benefit.

Blanche Walsh, of course, plays Katusha Maslova, and she plays it well. It is a particularly difficult role, calling on a woman to portray almost every human emotion. I have never seen a stage character so varied in its phases, and in each Miss Walsh was most convincing. There were moments when she rose to grand heights and did powerful work, of which I never thought her capable. The guilelessness of a simple grateful country girl, the moral depravity of the fallen woman after ten years of life of sin and the tigerlike outcry when accident lifts the veil of the past for a moment must be seen to be appreciated.

Another phase is shown in the seductive efforts to win favor, even in the Russian prison when visited by a strange man. The touch of womanly vanity is there, though the besotted creature is scarcely able to stand. Outraged dignity and bitter anger are shown when she recognizes the prince in her visitor, and his offer of marriage is thrown back in his teeth, though he means to atone for the wrong he has done her ten years before.

Later in the play the latent goodness of the woman gradually revives under the care and solicitude of the prince, whose influence gains for her many privileges until finally he is rewarded by the reawakening of the soul of this unfortunate victim of his mad passion when she was innocent. Any actress who can show these varied feelings and not overdo one of them is truly remarkable, and Miss Walsh's Maslova will shed glory on her career.

Joseph Haworth as Prince Nechkludoff was a strong support to the star, and in almost every respect the portrayal was true. Mr. Haworth is so excellent an actor that I regret to see him even slightly fall below the high standard set by his masterly work as Cæstus, but the role of the prince is so strong in its repression that it is dangerously easy to overact. This was slightly the fault in the final moments of the jury room scene. A man seldom tries and it is a pity to do anything which could cause a smile when the audience is tuned up to the point almost of tears. The atmosphere was perfect and the details of costume and scenery were carefully carried out.

To those who have read the book the story needs no telling, but for the benefit of those others I will give it briefly. Katusha Maslova is a protegee of the two maiden aunts of Prince Dmitri Nechkludoff and has made her home there somewhat as a servant from childhood. A boy and girl love was felt, but for some years he was absent and the girl grew into a beautiful woman. One Easter eve he returned to visit his aunts and sees the sweetheart of his younger days. Shy and respectful, she gives the love of the man, and his masterful impetuosity sways her to the confession of her unchanged worship. He is a prince, she a peasant, and he scruples not to leave one vice

in more when he goes away next day.

Blanche Walsh's remarkable work in "Resurrection" is a credit to the theater and to the author of the book.

Miss Cahill's interpretation of Nancy Brown is equally good. She is a charming actress and her work in this play is excellent.

Marie Cahill is a very pretty girl and her work in "Nancy Brown" is excellent.

John H. Roughton is a good actor and his work in "Nancy Brown" is excellent.

The play is well directed by John H. Roughton and the sets are well designed.

The costumes are well designed and the lighting is good.

The play is well produced and the acting is good.

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DROWNED A SHIPLOAD.

How Ismail Pasha Drove

Foreign Thugs Out Of Egypt.

WHEN after the completion of the Suez canal the thousands of workmen were turned adrift, they became a menace to Egypt. Most of these workmen were the offscourings of Europe, who had been attracted to the work by the high wages paid.

Alexandria, Cairo and other cities and towns were full of this riffraff, and ten highway robberies and murders, to say nothing of burglaries, etc., per night was a common thing in Alexandria, where this class appeared to be most numerous. There was no protection for property, and those who went forth to business or work did not know at what moment they would be struck down, robbed and killed by these human jackals.

As usual in such cases the merchants and business people clamored for more protection, criticising the government for its failure to suppress the evils, yet the constant doubling and trebling of police forces and increase in the number of troops stationed at the principal points had no other effect than that of making matters worse. The jails were full, but for all that it did not seem to abate the evil in the least.

As a matter of fact the problem was a dangerous and difficult one for the government to handle. Had it simply been a case of arrest, conviction and execution of common native criminals, the trouble might easily have been settled. But the fact was that the canal laborers were from almost every city



THE PRISONERS WERE DUMPED OVERBOARD.

in Europe, from Cork to Lisbon, and from there on round Marseilles, Geneva, Naples, Palermo, Triest, Athens, Odessa, all were represented. The minute they were arrested they would declare themselves to be Austrians, Germans, Spaniards, Frenchmen, Italians, Greeks, Russians and what not, inventing cock and bull stories to the effect that they were innocent and had been arrested by the "gentle" police to cover the crimes of native malefactors. They made a great ado to their consuls, and the latter permitted themselves to be deceived and exercised what power lay at their command to get their undervening countrymen out of trouble.

Some men would have abdicated or committed suicide, but Ismail was not that sort of a man. The greatness and genius of his grandfather, Mehemet Ali, who some claim was a descendant of Alexander the Great (he was a Macedonian Greek), had manifested itself in the grandson after remaining inert in those of the second generation of the dynasty. Like his grandfather, he was a strange mixture of the advanced and liberal spirit of western Europe with the despotic and cold-blooded nature of the true oriental. He doubtless, therefore, while thinking how his illustrious grandfather had butchered the troublesome and rebellious Mamelukes in the circus at Cairo evolved a plan for suppressing the evils of which his people were groaning that had in it the true spice and flavor of the "Arabian Nights." Calling his grand vizier, he said:

"Issue an order removing a fifth of the inmates of all prisons in Egypt and another sending them to a warship (the name of which I have forgotten) lying at this moment in the harbor of Alexandria."

Strange Experience Of an Emerald Miner

This strange tale comes from that land of mystery—Egypt:

An emerald miner was seeking in the face of a hill for some evidence of old workings. For long his search proved in vain, and he was about to give it up as a bad job when his eye was suddenly attracted by a figure close at hand stooping over some stone and sand and striking with what appeared to be a piece of rock.

For a moment he imagined it to be a fellow worker, but closer inspection proved it to be no more palpable than a shadow, and it appeared to the miner that the shadow was the shadow of a skeleton. The phantom arm rose and fell, but sound of blows there was none. The miner advanced hesitatingly toward this weird figure. He passed a rock that hit it from view for a moment. When he reached the other side, the sand and stone over which the figure had been working were still there, but the figure itself had vanished. Wondering if what he had seen was nothing but a hallucination, the miner reached the spot where the shadowy skeleton had been at work. A little beyond he found a hollow which led to a shaft, and a glance convinced him that he had miraculously hit upon the disused workings for which he had been seeking so long.

He struck a light and entered the shaft, which seemed to run deep into the heart of the hill, and there, some forty-five yards from the opening, he suddenly came upon a skeleton lying stretched out at his feet. Shuddering, he bent over it, and his eyes caught in the feeble light the green glitter of emeralds clutched in its fleshless hands. He mastered an overpowering desire to flee from the gory spot, took the stones from their horrible resting place and hurriedly retraced his steps. He declared that as he turned he saw a glint of emeralds in the hollow sockets of the eyes. But this must have been fancy.

In his hands, however, were the glorious proofs of the vision he had seen. He took the stones to London, and today they form the centerpieces of a beautiful necklace.

In later days when he visited the spot he found the tunnel had fallen in.

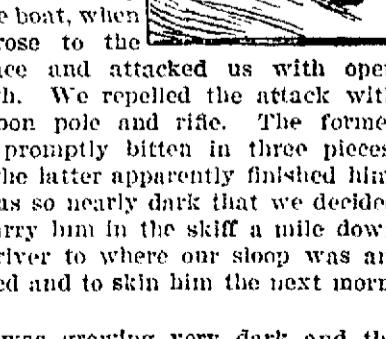
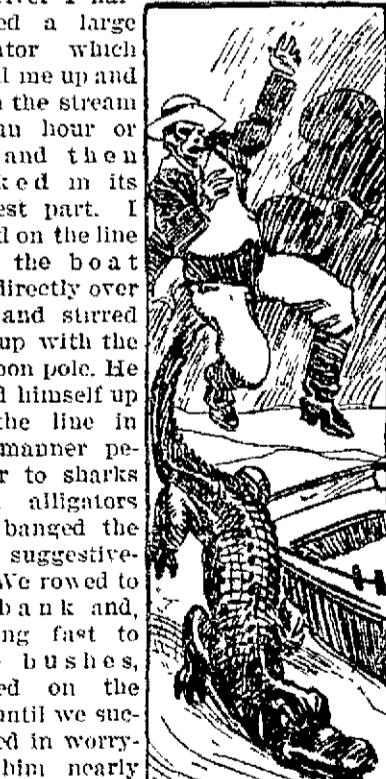
A weird and beautiful story, is it not? And, what is more, it is true in every word.

Hunting Alligators In Great Cypress Swamp

A sportsman who has been hunting the big alligators that infest the lagoons of the Great Cypress swamp recently related an exciting experience he had with a big saurian.

One afternoon in the Cheesewhorter River I harpooned a large alligator which towed me up and down the stream for an hour or two and then sunk it in its deepest part. I pulled on the line until the boat was directly over him and stirred him up with the harpoon pole. He rolled himself up on the line in the manner peculiar to sharks and alligators and banged the boat suggestively. We rowed to the bank and, making fast to some bushes, hauled on the line until we succeeded in worrying him nearly to the boat, when he rose to the surface and attacked us with open mouth. We repelled the attack with harpoon pole and rifle. The former was promptly bitten in three pieces, but the latter apparently finished him. It was so nearly dark that we decided to carry him in the skiff a mile down the river to where our boat was anchored and to skin him the next morning.

It was growing very dark and the water around us was becoming alive with alligators. While we were reflecting upon our overland condition our alligator came to life and shifted half until water poured over the gunwale. We quickly balanced the boat, only to see it again disturbed and to ship more water. A scramble for the shore followed, which we reached without capsizing, and where we left our victim for the night after again killing him. In the morning our buzzard friend from the Homosassa river, surrounded by his family, was sitting above him in a tree, waiting for us to attend to our carving duties.



Amazing Courage Displayed by a Boy

"The bravest lad I ever knew," said an old ex-deputy marshal of southern Kansas in a statement read the other day, "was an eighteen-year-old consummate medical student of the name of Finch, who came into the Panhandle in the spring of 1877 and worked as a general utility boy in one of the cattle camps of Driscoll Bros., then the cattle kings of northern Texas and Indian Territory.

"One day Finch was out with two of the Driscoll camp boys with a herd near Red Clark's ranch on the Cimarron, when they were set upon by half a dozen of Dutch Henry's gang of cattle thieves, who tried to cut out and run off a bunch of cows. A running fight took place, and one of Finch's companions was killed outright and the other wounded in the pistol arm, but, however, until one of the thieves

fell upon the room. I heard the faint rustling of a garment and an instant later felt two cold and clammy hands close upon my throat.

"I jumped from the seat and strove to free myself. I clutched at the hands, but they were not material. The ghost was throttling me. I felt my breath going, and I was heartsick. I fought around and around the room, and all the time those clammy fingers held me in a viselike grip.

"I tried to cry out. My hands beat at the ghostly hands at my throat, and I was rapidly becoming exhausted. Every second seemed an age. I lived an eternity every minute, and yet I had no hope of being able to release myself.

"My whole frame shook like an aspen leaf, my temples throbbed, and my heart grew heavy as lead. Yet the only sound to break the unearthly stillness of the night was my own scuffling and gasping.

"The first ghost I ever encountered was an audible astral impression. I did not see it, but I well remember the fright it gave me at the time. I was on a lonely highway near London. I was tramping toward home one dismal, dreary midnight, with the thought of the tragedies and crimes of the centuries of London's history keying up my fear.

"When I reached a turn in the road, I was startled by the sound of feet patterning on the roadway in the distance. I thought, 'Here is a person suffering some great fright,' and I shook like a leaf. The footfalls sounded louder and louder and were coming directly toward me. I fled to the roadside and stood by a tree. My heart seemed in my mouth. I ceased breathing. In a few seconds more the ghost fled directly over the spot where I was standing. One foot struck where my feet stood, and I could hear the labored breathing of the invisible thing.

"I know now that some one perhaps hundreds of years ago had received a great fright in that place, and the ghost traversed the exact route taken by the living man. Our spirits are always striving to return to every spot our bodies have carried them and sometimes do return while we are living. When they are liberated by death, they

"The remaining four, seeing no one to oppose them but a 'kid' started to round up the entire herd. Here they reckoned without good judgment. Finch, who had been trying to staunch the blood of his wounded companion, raised his revolver when two of the men were within twenty feet of him, and as two quick reports rang out over the prairie both men dropped in their tracks, one shot through the heart, the other 'pum center' in the forehead.

"The firing had attracted the attention of the herders of another Driscoll camp some two miles away, who hurried up to the scene of action, and the two unhurt thieves fled, taking their wounded companion with them. The next day the kid was promoted to be a full-fledged cowboy.

"Along in the fall Finch, feeling that his health had been much benefited by his season on the range and fearing the effects of a winter on the prairie, decided to obtain employment in Dodge City, Kan., until spring and then return to college.

"The Masterson brothers, Bat and Jim, were holding up the law and order end of Dodge City and Ford county—one as city marshal, the other as county sheriff. There never have been any nervier men on the frontier, or anywhere else for that matter, than these same Mastersons, and their reputation for being quick and straight shooters kept the lawless element fairly in hand. Years afterward when Dodge City had churches and Sunday schools Bat Masterson was city marshal of Tombstone, holding in check the toughs of the Arizona mines.

"The Mastersons offered young Finch a place as office deputy. Not thinking he would have to perform any duty other than pertained to the books and records of the office, he gladly accepted it at \$40 a month. One day Marshal Masterson came into the office and said in a joking manner, 'Kid, go down to Ham Bell's saloon and arrest Texas Jack and lock him up until he gets sober.' Now 'Texas' was a half breed Mexican and one of the toughest characters known in and about Dodge and Hays cities and had a reputation as a 'killer' and when on a drunk always tried to decorate the town a bright beautiful vermilion hue by shooting out the street lights and lights in the saloons and dance halls. The marshal's order was given in a spirit of jest, for he had already warned Jack to behave himself or leave town and knew his order would be obeyed unless Jack got drunker than usual. But the Kid accepted the command as genuine and prepared to make the arrest. In the meanwhile Jack had been told that the 'kid' deputy was coming to arrest him, and he declared his intention of giving said kid such a spanking as he had never received from his mother.

"Half an hour later Finch walked into Ham Bell's saloon and stepping up to Texas Jack demanded the surrender of his shooting irons. Jack failed to understand the look in the mild gray eye of the boy, but reached out his hands as though to execute the promised spanking, when a quick, sharp report of a six shooter and Texas Jack had crossed the divide. For this Finch was at once arraigned before the local judge and promptly acquitted without further ceremony."

"I will never forget how long and fearful that bear seemed, although I was really not afraid, but I felt the chill again as midnight approached. At 12 o'clock the hush of deathly silence

AN HOUR of AWFUL HORROR

Leadbeater's Battle For Life With an Invisible Ghost

I HAVE seen ghosts, have talked with them and may do so at any time. Their existence is an incontestable fact." The man who made this amazing statement is a scientist and student of religion. His name is C. W. Leadbeater. He is one of the leaders of the International Theosophical society.

Mr. Leadbeater's home is in London. He is in America for the purpose of lecturing on theosophy. In recent lectures delivered at the Atheneum in Chicago he dwelt at considerable length upon the subject of spooks.

"The astral impression is the most common kind of ghost," Mr. Leadbeater said last week. "It may be either seen or heard. Visible it may be the specter of a ship or train wreck, a holocaust, a destructive volcanic eruption or any scene in which great stress of emotion has existed.

"The first ghost I ever encountered was an audible astral impression. I did not see it, but I well remember the fright it gave me at the time. I was on a lonely highway near London. I was tramping toward home one dismal, dreary midnight, with the thought of the tragedies and crimes of the centuries of London's history keying up my fear.

"When I reached a turn in the road, I was startled by the sound of feet patterning on the roadway in the distance. I thought, 'Here is a person suffering some great fright,' and I shook like a leaf. The footfalls sounded louder and louder and were coming directly toward me. I fled to the roadside and stood by a tree. My heart seemed in my mouth. I ceased breathing. In a few seconds more the ghost fled directly over the spot where I was standing. One foot struck where my feet stood, and I could hear the labored breathing of the invisible thing.

"I know now that some one perhaps hundreds of years ago had received a great fright in that place, and the ghost traversed the exact route taken by the living man. Our spirits are always striving to return to every spot our bodies have carried them and sometimes do return while we are living. When they are liberated by death, they

"I am a spirit," answered the ghost as it put out one hand and clasped mine. Its fingers were as solid as mine, but were as cold as the grave. I pressed the specter's hand as I would that of a friend and received a responsive pressure.

"What is the nature of the life you now lead?" I asked.

"The same as when I was alive," answered the ghost.

"You are alive then in spirit form?" I asked.

"Just the same as when in the human body," said the ghost in a voice gradually growing squeaky and unhumanlike.

"I talked in this wise for more than two minutes, when the ghost had me goodby and with a silver vanished. Once I saw a ghost that existed in visible form for four minutes and another that lasted for three minutes. They cannot retain their physical form for a longer period. The vibrations of light dissipate the tenuous body, hence the reason ghosts are seen in the dark."

A Woman's Bravery In a Fearful Situation

Many thrilling stories of escapes and rescues are told in connection with reports of the terrible tidal wave which swept over the islands of the Tahitian group in the south seas, devastating the islands and killing at least 1,000 inhabitants.

The most remarkable of these perhaps is the story of how a mother by rare courage and presence of mind saved her infant and herself from being washed out to sea.

"The genuine ghost is a thing that must be reckoned with in his haunt. He rarely appears to more than one person at a time. He has the power of speed, strength, the will to do good or evil, just as a living man has. He haunts the scene of his murder or of some wrong that has been done him."

"I have visited every haunted house I can locate and on one occasion had a terrifying experience with an obstreperous spirit. This ghost had driven the family from the house and made life a terror in the vicinity. No one ever saw it, but the unearthly yell and its tussock actions struck terror into the hearts of all who heard it. I did not fear it and went to the house. It was a lonely cottage far from other habitation. The environment was 'spooky,' the owls screeched and hooted in the trees, and the night was as black as Erebus."

"When I reached the door, I pushed it open and stepped into the room. A chill struck me, and I felt faintly sick, but I was resolved to stick out the night to see or talk with the ghost. I sat by a window and waited. Ten minutes passed, and I heard nothing. I felt reassured. I waited an hour and still no ghost came, and I began to doubt the stories."

"I will never forget how long and fearful that bear seemed, although I was really not afraid, but I felt the chill again as midnight approached. At 12 o'clock the hush of deathly silence

PORTSMOUTH'S SECRET AND SOCIAL SOCIETIES.

WHEN AND WHERE THEY MEET.

A Guide for Visitors and Members.

OAK ST. B. NO. 4, L. G. B.

Meets at Hall, Petrie Block, High St. Second and Fourth Wednesdays of each month.

Officers—A. L. Phinney, Past Chair; Charles C. Charlton, Noble Chair; Fred Heiver Vice Chair; William Hampshire, High Priest; Frank V. Melton, Venerable Hermit; George P. Knight, Sir Herald; Samuel R. Gardner, M. of E.; Fred Gardner, K. of E.; C. W. Hanscom, C.

PORTSMOUTH COUNCIL, NO. 1, O. U. A. M.

Meets at Hall, Franklin Block, First and Third Thursday of each Month.

Officers—C. W. Hanscom, Councilor; John Hooper, Vice Councilor; William P. Gardner, Senior Ex-Councilor; Charles Allen, Junior Ex-Councilor; Frank Pike, Recording Secretary; Frank Langley, Financial Secretary; Joseph W. Marden, Treasurer; Chester E. Odiorne, Inductor; George Kimball, Examiner; Arthur Jenness, Inside Protector; George Kay, Outside Protector; Trustees, Harry Herum, Edward Clapp, W. P. Gardner.

REVERE HOUSE



Bowdoin Square, Boston,

HAS FOR YEARS BEEN THE LEADING HOTEL IN BOSTON. IT HAS BEEN THOROUGHLY RENOVATED BY THE NEW MANAGEMENT.

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Old India Pale Ale

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The Best Spring Tonic on the Market.

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FEBRUARY 28.

Now Open.....6:30 A.M. Close 6:30 P.M.
Sun. Morn. 8:30 A.M. Full Sea. 10:00 A.M.
Lunch or Sat. 11:00 A.M.

First Quarter, March 4th, 20. 100c. evening &
2nd Quarter, March 11th, 20. 100c. morning.
Last Quarter, March 28th, 20. 100c. evening.
New Mass., March 28th, 20. 100c. evening. W.

THE WEATHER.

Washington, Feb. 27.—Forecast for New England: Rain Saturday and Sunday; brisk to high south to southwest winds.

MUSIC HALL BOX OFFICE HOURS.

Open 7:30 to 9:00 C. M., 12:30 to 2, 5 to 6, and 7 to 8 p. m., three days in advance of each attraction. Tickets may be ordered by calling Telephone No. 280-22.

SATURDAY, FEB. 28, 1903.



CITY BRIEFS.

Tata, Feb. 1.
Nasty traveling.
Read the Herald regularly.
Read Montgomery's ad tonight.
Republican majority caucus today.

Tomorrow will be the first Sunday in Lent.

Will March come in like a lion or a lamb?

Strawberries are not common in the market.

The pickerel fishers have only a short season left.

Interest in the license question is at a high pitch.

Apples are not so plentiful as they were some time ago.

Friday was the anniversary of Longfellow's birthday.

Spring coats have made their appearance on the street.

A heavy earthquake visited Portsmouth on March 1, 1801.

Have your shoes repaired by John Mott, 34 Congress street.

What's the use of an idle piano in the house? Buy an Angelus.

The through freights from Boston are well supplied with hard coal cars.

The board of registrars were in session again Friday at the city building.

The schooner Railroad has arrived from York to load grain for a return trip.

There is much speculation about town as to the outcome of the license question.

If you enjoy good music and can't get it, the Angelus will solve the problem.

The women of the Methodist parish are to hold an Easter sale in Freeman's hall.

Repairs are being made on the house on Green street recently damaged by fire.

There are unmistakable symptoms of spring in the taste of the early morning air.

The closing days of the shortest month in the year were but little short of ideal.

Quinlan and Wall's Imperial Minstrels come back to Music hall a week from tonight.

In about six weeks the trout fishermen will be pleasantly anticipating the open season.

The Blanche Flora has arrived from Perth Amboy with 1528 tons of coal for J. A. and A. W. Walker.

An ornithologist rises to remark that it is the grosbeak which often figures as a robin at this season.

One of the surest signs of the coming of warm weather is the presence of gangs of tramps on the railroads.

Choice Baldwin apples remain cheap. A large number have recently been purchased by Portsmouth grocers.

The woman suffrage campaign committee in Concord is mailing the voters in this city a list of its literature.

The Naval orchestra is to appear in a musical at the Lenten services at the Universalist church on Sunday evening.

Too late to cure a cold after consumption has fastened its deadly grip on the lungs. Take Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup while yet there is time.

HART-ROBBINS.

The marriage of Clement J. Hart of Boston and Blanche A. Robbins of Lynn took place at the Baptist parsonage Feb. 27. The ceremony was performed by Rev. George W. Gile.

Famous Basket Ball Five Wins A Fast Game.

COMPANY B SUCCEDES AFTER A HARD AND PLUCKY FIGHT.

FIVE HUNDRED ENTHUSIASTS WITNESS A HAIR RAISING CONTEST.

Five hundred basket ball enthusiasts filled the galleries at Peirce hall on Friday evening and they witnessed a game that was worth more than the price of admission.

The competing teams were the famous Woods Brothers' five and the fast aggregation of Company B. Victory fell to the former, the score being 28 to 8, but Company B put up a stiff fight, especially in the first half.

During the first period of the game the spectators saw about the fastest work ever done by two basket ball teams in this city. All the players appeared to be on their mettle and the playing was of the whirlwind variety. The militia boys were not in the least behind their redoubtable opponents and at one time it looked as if the Woods Brothers' clean record of victories was destined to be broken. At the end of the first half the score stood seven to five in favor of Company B and their supporters were jubilant.

When the signal was given for the resumption of the game there was a little dispute which caused a delay of about ten minutes. This being settled, the players went onto the floor and Referee Newick tossed up the ball in the center.

The Woods Brothers started in with a rush and in less than a minute had tied the score. From this time, Company B never had a chance to win. The most ardent partisan of the defeated team must admit that in the second half the Woods Brothers outplayed their rivals individually and collectively. Company B made but a single point in this half, Blaisdell throwing one goal from the foul line. The Woods Brothers, on the other hand, ran up twenty-three points.

The ball was in the vicinity of Company B's basket nearly all the time and when it did make its way to the other end of the hall it was only to return almost immediately.

Notwithstanding the comparatively wide margin between the two scores, the winners certainly had no doubt, when it was all over, that they had been in a game. Though their victory was clearly earned, it was earned only by strenuous work and brilliant playing and Company B put up a game good enough to insure a victory over any team, except the Woods Brothers, that ever played here.

The contest was decidedly rough throughout and there were several waits on account of minor injuries to the players.

There was so much that was noteworthy that it is hard to pick out anything for especial mention. Two field goals thrown by Charlie Woods were of the phenomenal order, and were, perhaps, the spectacular features of the game, but to name those whose playing was above the average of excellence would be to name every player on both teams.

Ira Newick was the referee and he handled the game as no other game played in this city was ever handled. His decisions were fair and just and once made were never changed. Though some complaints were made against his rulings, not one of them was warranted.

The customary dance followed the game for which H. N. Hett furnished music:

The line-up and score:

WOOD BROTHERS. COMPANY B.
W. F. Woods, If. rg. O. Lemire
W. S. Woods, If. lg. A. Lemire
C. Woods c. c. Blaisdell
F. Woods, lg. rf. Frisbee
G. Woods, rg. rf. Crompton
H. Woods, rg. If. Lane

Score: Woods Brothers 28, Company B 8. Goals from field: G. Woods 3, F. Woods 3, W. S. Woods 3, H. Woods 2, W. F. Woods, A. Lemire. Goals from foul: Blaisdell 5, W. S. Woods 2, H. Woods, C. Woods, O. Lemire. Referee: Newick; umpire: McDougall; timekeeper: Marshall; scorer: Kiggins.

YOUNG NIGHT HAWK.

Jimmy Caulfield, the Roaming News boy, Taken in Charge By Police.

Jimmy Caulfield, a nine-year-old newsboy, was found wandering about the city at one o'clock this morning by the night police officers and taken to police headquarters and given a bed.

Jimmy is a great night hawk and

frequently remains about town until the lunch carts pull in. Thursday night he was found about midnight on Maplewood avenue crying as if his heart would break.

He claimed his parents had locked him out for the night. A kind hearted lady took the youngster home with her, kept him all night and sent him home in the morning.

But Jimmy did not go home. He tumbled around town all day, took in the basket ball game in the evening and then hung around until found by the officers.

METHODIST CHURCH.

A love feast will be held in the vestry tomorrow evening at 9:30 o'clock.

At the 10:30 o'clock service, the pastor will preach a brief sermon and administer the sacrament of the Lord's supper.

The Sunday school will meet at 12 o'clock and the Junior League at 3:30 o'clock.

In the evening at 7 o'clock a union service of the church and Epworth League will be held in the vestry. Subject: "Total Abstinence the Only Safe Rule." William Bridle will assist the pastor in leading this service. All are invited.

"WILLIE" WAS TAKEN HOME.

The residents near the junction of Middle and State streets were much interested this forenoon by the action of two boys about eight and ten years of age, one of whom was trying to lead the other along; upon inquiry it was learned that the younger boy had not been at home since last Wednesday night, after attending the minstrel show at Music hall.

Where he had been since that time the boy was unwilling to tell. With the assistance of a gentleman who happened along the lad was taken to his home on Bridge street.

WARD TWO DEMOCRATIC CAUCUS.

The caucus of the Ward Two democrats, held on Friday evening, resulted in the following nominations:

Aldermen—Frederick F. Moses, Dr. Arthur B. Sherburne, John Mooney, Jr.;

Councilmen—Edward A. Weeks, Wallace G. Campbell, William Littlefield, John Casey;

Assessors—Elisha T. Cotton, Flagg F. Grant, John Mooney;

Overseer of the Poor—Albion S. Littlefield.

WOMEN DO NOT WISH IT.

Editor Herald:—There is no more reason to think the women of New Hampshire want the suffrage than the women of Massachusetts, where it was found that less than four per cent of them desired it; and no political tasks should be imposed on women who are unwilling to take them. The instincts of women in this matter are wiser than the arguments of political theorists. Political functions are important, but there are other functions even more important; and women are right in thinking that they can serve the community better by leaving political responsibilities to men and devoting themselves to other and even more important services for human good.

Is not suffrage already sufficiently extended in this country? Perhaps this right is given too freely. Political reform lies rather in restriction than extension. There is too much ignorance at the polls now. Indeed, it is one of our greatest perils.

Why add to it a large body of uneducated women, not better informed and no less liable to bribing than their fathers or brothers?

When we are fully persuaded that New Hampshire is incompetent or unable to take care of its political interests without us, it may be our duty to lend a hand; till then we hope the legislature now in session at Concord, will give a quietus to the matter, at least for the present.

ONE OF THEM.

NO SCARE.

Portsmouth has a smallpox scare; the authorities of that town are claiming that infected men are being sent across the line from Massachusetts towns.—Nashua Telegraph.

Guess again, brother. Portsmouth has no "scare."

KEHOE AND CORY MATCHED.

Two pool games of 150 points have been arranged between Kehoe of Portsmouth and Cory of Exeter. The first game will be played in Exeter, on the evening of March 4.

DELEGATES GOING.

The state convention of the Y. M. C. A. will be held in Concord on Friday, Saturday and Sunday, March 13, 14 and 15. Delegates will be present to represent the local association and the Woman's auxiliary of this city.

MADE UP A SLATE.

The republican committee of Ward Two met on Friday evening and made up a slate to be presented at the caucus on Monday evening next.

WHY IS THIS THUS?

The people of Dover want to know why coal is \$2 a ton higher in Dover than in Portsmouth. They cannot see any reason for it or justice in it. Foster's Democrat.

SCALD HEAD.

Scald head is an eczema of the scalp

—very severe sometimes, but it can be cured.

Dean's Ointment, quick

and permanent in its results. At any

drug store, 50 cents.



THE MUSICAL SENSATION.

Of the Great P. A. C. Fair and the original and most artistic

PIANO PLAYER.

On the market.

New models embodying the latest improvements now on exhibition.

You are cordially invited to call and see it.

H. P. MONTGOMERY, 6 PLEASANT ST.

CANDIDATES NAMED.

Republicans Of Ward Three Nominate Men For City Offices.

PERSONALS.

John L. Lawry of South Berwick has been in this city today.

Robert Bradford of Boston is the guest of relatives in this city.

Arthur Berry of Providence R. I. is passing a few days with his parents in this city.

The friends of Mr. and Mrs. Charles W. Noble of Rockland street are congratulating them on the birth of a daughter, Dorothy Vernon.

Francis Cogswell and Emerson Hovey have entered a preparatory school at Annapolis, and later will take examinations for the Naval academy.

IN WARD ONE.

Democrats Select Candidates To Be Supported At The Polls.

NOTES FROM THE UNIVERSALIST CHURCH.

On Sunday the pastor, Rev. George E. Leighton, will begin regular Lenten services, according to the following program:

March 1, 10:30 a. m.—How shall we begin Lent? How shall we continue Lent? 7:30 p. m.—Musical. The Naval orchestra.

March 8, 10:30 a. m.—By listening to its voices. 7:30 p. m.—The Life of Christ, continued. (stereopticon.)

March 15, 10:30 a. m.—By feeling its mandates. 7:30 p. m.—Musical, choir concert.

March 22, 10:30 a. m.—By choosing its way. 7:30 p. m.—The Life of Christ, continued. (stereopticon.)

March 29, 10:30 a. m.—By standing for its principles. 7:30 p. m.—The Life of Christ, continued. (stereopticon.)

April 5, 10:30 a. m.—Palm Sunday. By entering its cities. 7:30 p. m.—The Life of Christ, continued. (stereopticon.)

April 12, 10:30 a. m.—Easter. Victory. 7:30 p. m.—Concert by Sunday school.

April 19, 10:30 a. m.—Easter reflections. 7:30 p. m.—The Life of Christ, continued. (stereopticon.)

April 26, 10:30 a. m.—To be announced. 7:30 p. m.—The Christian church formed. (stereopticon.)

The Young Peoples' Christian union, which meets in the vestry at half past six